



# The Remarkable Journey



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## Chapter 1 by Criz

The thick fog spread across the entire plains as if it was a grey ocean of cloud. Nothing could be seen, nothing could be heard, all that lay between me and this fog was the anomaly I've spent the better part of my life searching for. Somewhere out there lay the doorway to another time, another dimension, where the troubles of my past could be erased with ease. No longer would I have to keep this lifestyle plagued with fear, no longer would I have stay in hiding, nights on end with no food to keep me going. I've become so weak, so drained of energy, that this is my last chance, my last hope before it's time for me to give up. As much as I want to keep going, the very core of my being has run its final course, it pains me, a natural fighter, a rigid explorer, to finally give in to this weakness.

As I trek through the damp and darkened plains I feel a strange sensation overcome me. It's overwhelming, I can feel something, whatever it is, resonate through my entire being flooding me with anxiety. As my clenched fists tremble with fear a burning curiosity takes over. A mysterious glow breaks through the heavy fog, revealing the most incredible sight my eyes have ever set upon.

There it lies, my life's work, in front of me. The doorway to my new home, to my new beginning.

## Chapter 2 by intellikat



When I was a boy-child, I stood at the stone doorway of our family hoddell and watched as a shimmering figure crossed the barren expanse and reemerged, human in form, and no longer distorted by the brilliance of a dying sun before me. He entered our home that day and stayed

for two more. On the third day he rose and disappeared before I could say farewell. But in the time between, he imparted a gift. See more of Story Wars  
of my life. It was to this short window in my life that I no

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My feet shuffled across the plain and I collapsed before then object before me, which was embedded in the soft earth. The bluish glow emanating from the object lifted and departed as quickly as it had appeared, jetting and curling through the fog like lightning.

I lifted a small device from my side-pouch and began to scan the object to find what damage had been done. But before the readout was complete, a terrifying howl jerked my attention back toward the hills from where I had come, and I froze, hidden by the fog but sharply aware that the creatures pursuing me had keener senses than any human. It was for this reason they had become the dominant species in a future devoid of technology. It was for this reason that I was now alone.

I returned to my task. The readout complete, a twinge of hope raced through my being. The craft was intact and fully operational. If I could somehow raise it from its position I would be able to power it up, and then...

Another howl. The creatures were closer now, the leader directing their path.

I stood. How would I raise a vehicle, nearly four meters in length, from the earth it had been buried in for decades?

I stilled my mind and prayed the prayer I had been taught as a child by the visitor.

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